

AFTER MANY YEARS

by Andrew "Change" Huang

when i return home after many years—
to the sun-dyed house that i once held dear—
can i recall laughter from long ago
one final time before the house is sold?
it pains me to see you no longer here.

i will surely miss the evening glows—
the spilling amber rays which warm the cold—
once i stray away from the starry cheers
after many years.

in my apartment room, few photos hold
sepia moments swiftly tinting old;
rosy blushes on cheeks soon disappear—
the last scarlet light of today's soft glares—
can i recall laughter from long ago
after many years?